THE WARMTH OF HUMAN II『MOON.』Original Story

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I loved spending my days in peace. I loved sprinting through the forest, becoming one with the wind. I loved when things were so boring that it was almost sickening.

(Hey, what are you spacing out for?)

(Oh, uh, sorry.)

(The wind…it's shifting. You can tell, right?)

(Yeah, we won't be able to go back there again. We should hurry…)

(That guy's made friends with some real nasty characters.)

(Really…?)

(You think I'm wrong?)

(No, I guess not…)

Below us a child, still innocent, ran around as their mother chased behind. That was what we had been watching this entire time. We must have come from a very shallow area to find people in a place like this. We knew it was pointless, and we also believed that we couldn't survive away from the forest. Sure enough, the next thing that came after losing my center of gravity was a jet-black darkness.

"Oh! It's moving…"

Aa…rgh…

"Is it…an animal?"

Hu…mans…? I'll kill…

“Are you hurt?”

Get away…

“Did you fall from up there?”

Stop it…don’t touch me…

“Don’t worry, if I do this you’ll be okay.”

This is all your fault…all your fault…

“Look, you can move now, see?”

Huh?

“I don’t have any more time today, but I’ll come back again.”

…

“I love this forest too, you know?”

………

……

…

A story from a long, long time ago.

After that I never saw the light of the sun again.

How ironic, that my last meeting would be with a human family.

A human family…what a reprehensible image. But the degree of deja vu I experienced when I first saw her was ridiculous. Perhaps my mind has gotten numb after such a long time. Or maybe this skin is to blame. Truly ridiculous…

Just use this one like always. As a part of this seemingly eternal plot.

“Hey, I was told this was supposed to be my room…” The newest victim speaks.

I loved spending my days in peace. I loved sprinting through the forest, becoming one with the wind. I loved when things were so boring that it was almost sickening. And, I wanted to know the kind of warmth that people were able to feel.

In The End, What Reached Your Heart Was…

I think that the opinions of the people that play this game are going to be very divided. Some are going to think of it as complicated and full of things they don't understand, while some will feel something there and find it interesting. In a certain sense, this might have been inevitable. Because the main themes of this work are psychological. When you're depicting the matters of the heart and its conflicts, or showing emotional growth, you have no choice but to use abstract expressions.

For example, the "flower field" scene that appears in the story. I'm sure there must have been people who didn't understand the meaning, and as a result ended up completely lost. However, if they made it to the ending they would have found hints here and there about what it meant.

For those that are still unsure, I ask that you think about the overall picture of what this work depicted. What happens once you take a fresh look at that big picture, along with the text of the story, accounting for both the things written down and the things between the lines? Do that, and I think you'll be able to arrive at the answers yourself…

And then there’s the original short story published for this issue. This story puts the spotlight on the mysterious boy, introducing events that were not shown in *MOON.*. I’ll leave out any detailed explanations, out of respect to the spirit of the original work. The one thing I will say though, is that this should help clear up any speculation. The rest I’d like for you to feel by yourself.